

MARVEL
ABSURD
NICKELDEON

MAR
40

HEADS UP!! IT'S THE

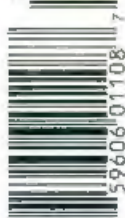
90

The REN & STIMPY Show



DIRECT EDITION

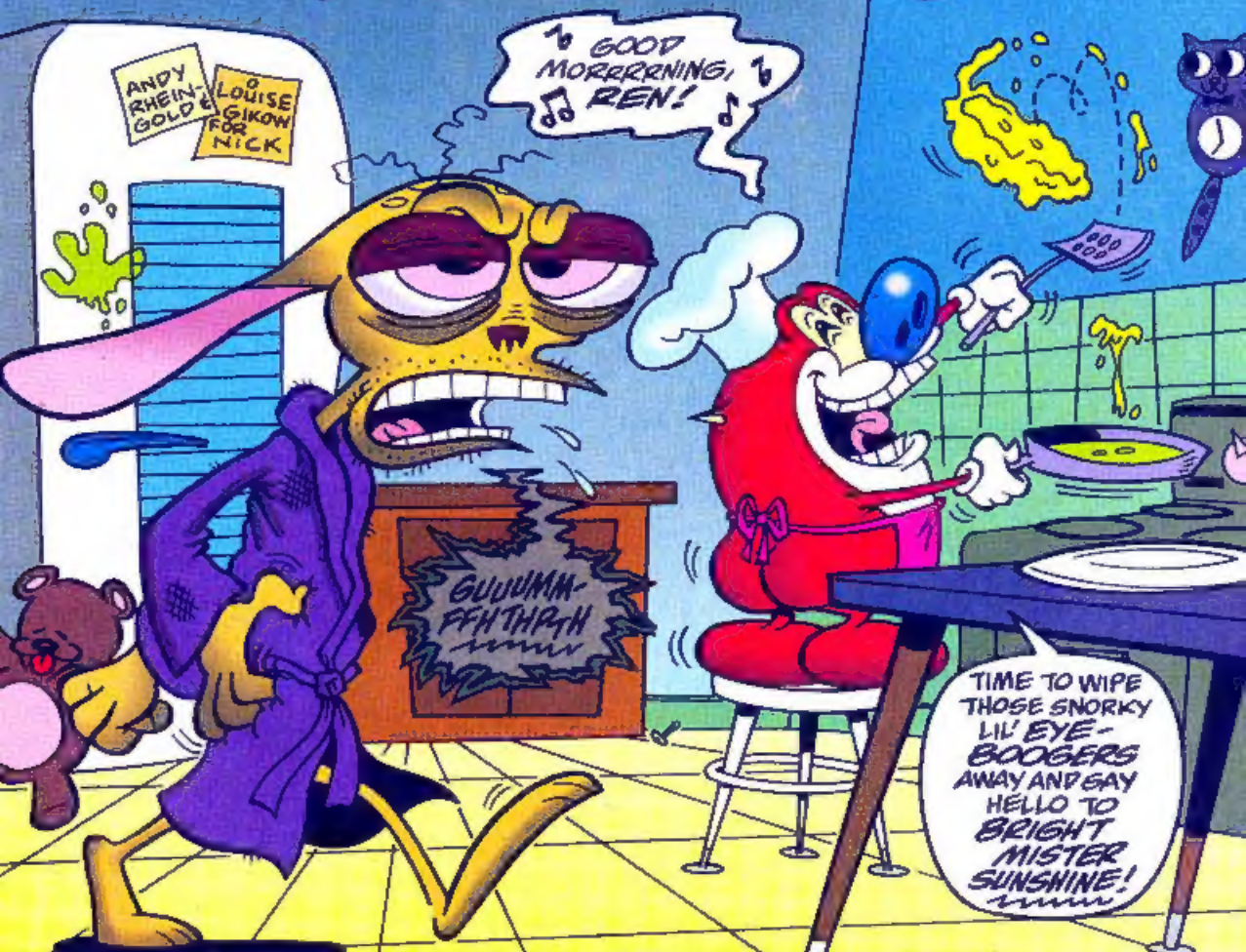
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\$1.95 US 2.75 CAN

Breakfast of Idiots



**TERRY
"SPATULA BOY"
COLLINS**
writer

**DARREN
"OVER EASY"
AUCK**
pencils

**GARY
"FRENCH TOAST"
FIELDS**
inks

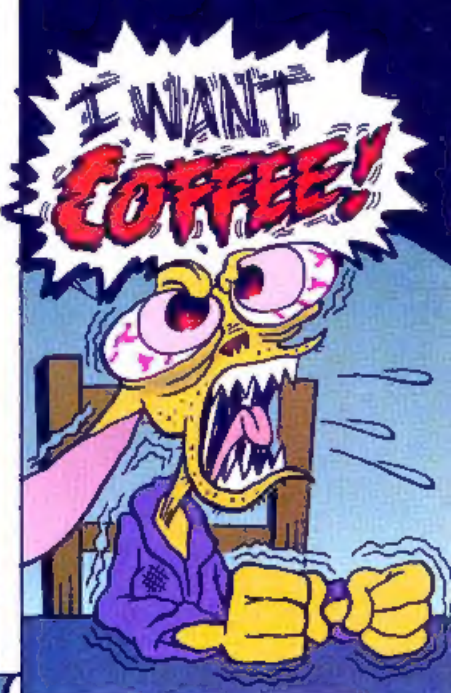
**BRAD K.
"VEGI-LINK"
JOYCE**
letters

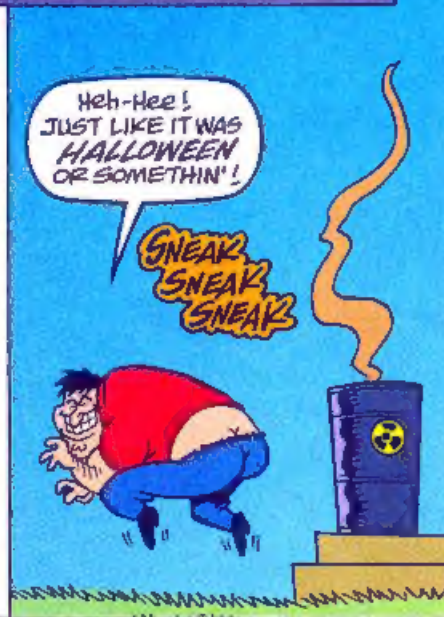
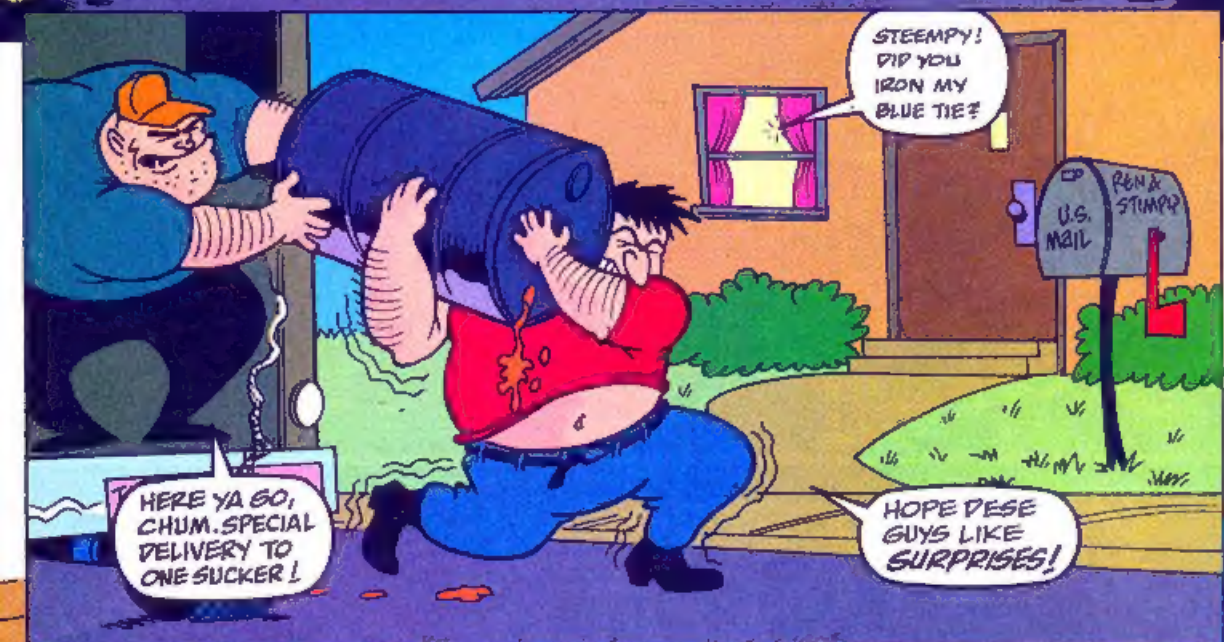
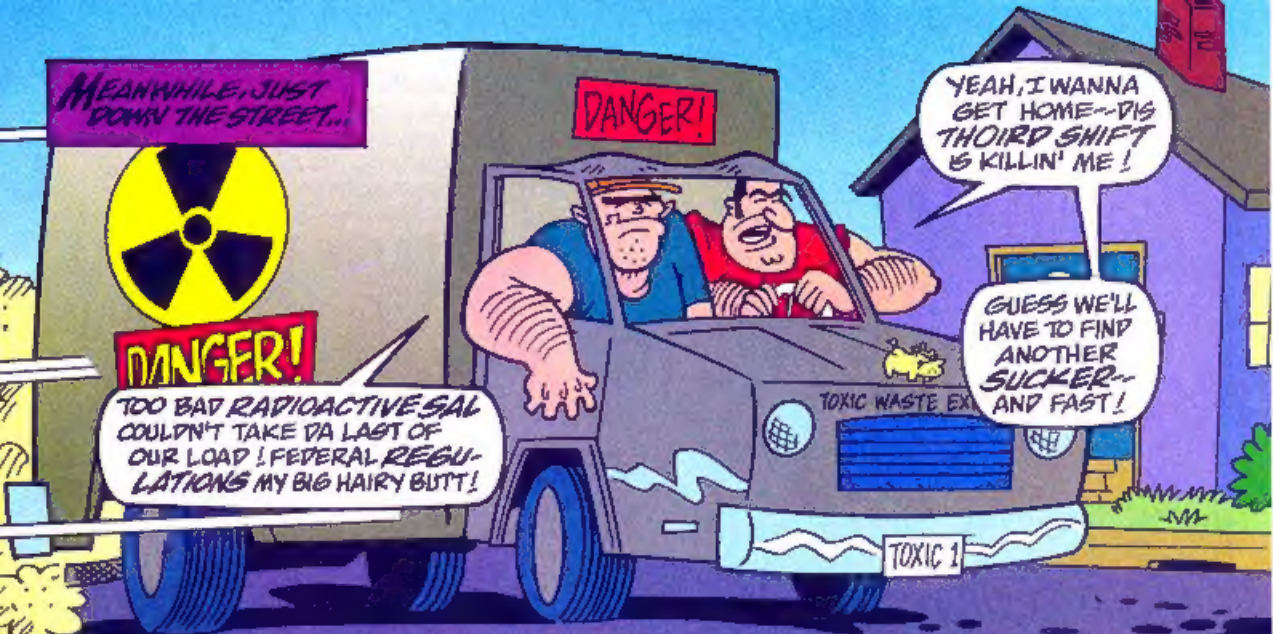
**ED
"WAFFLE IRON"
LAZ**
colors

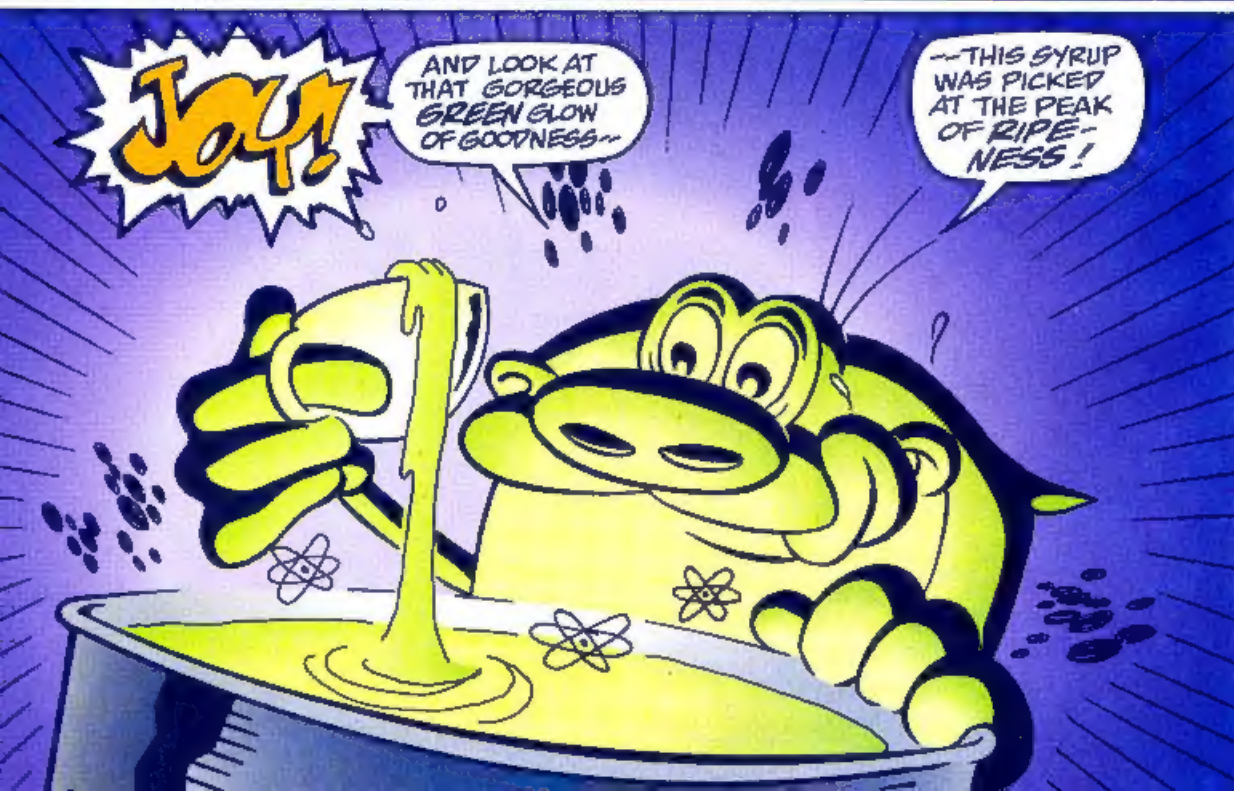
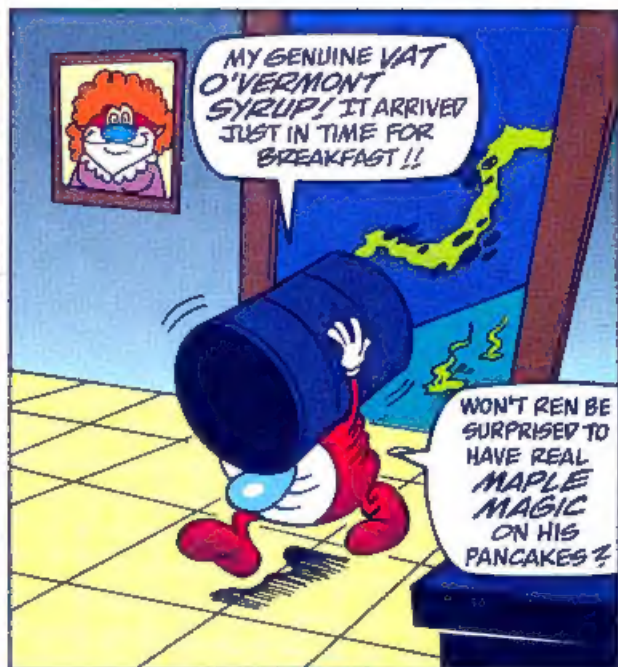
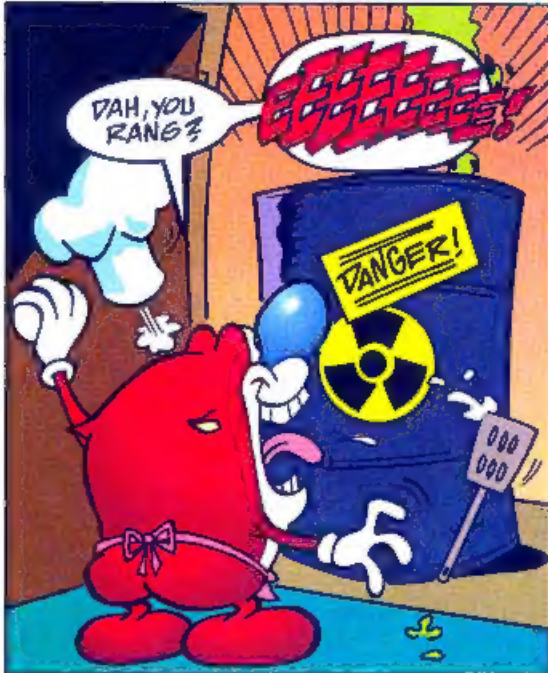
**NANCY
"EGG TIMER"
POLETTI**
editor

**CARL
"KETCHUP"
POTTS**
waiting for title

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CRIPES! LOOK AT THE TIME! I'VE GOTTA STOP TAKING LONG HOT BATHS BEFORE WORK!

NO PANCAKES FOR ME, STEEMPY! I'M RUNNING LATE! I'LL JUST HAVE SOME **POWDERED**...

...TOAST?

SIZZLENG SAUSAGE MEAT, MAN! WHAT HAVE YOU **COOKED** UP THEES TIME?!

AND WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT KEEPEENG DRUMS OF **FEELTHY** TOXIC WASTE EEN THE HOUSE!!

DON'T WORRY, REN. THERES PLENTY OF **3URP3** PANCAKES AND SYRUP FOR BOTH OF US.

Ooooh. I FEEL KINDA... FUNNY.

YOU LOOK KINDA FUNNY TOO, MAN! YOUR NOGGIN EES GLOWIN' LIKE A **CHREESTMAS TREE!**

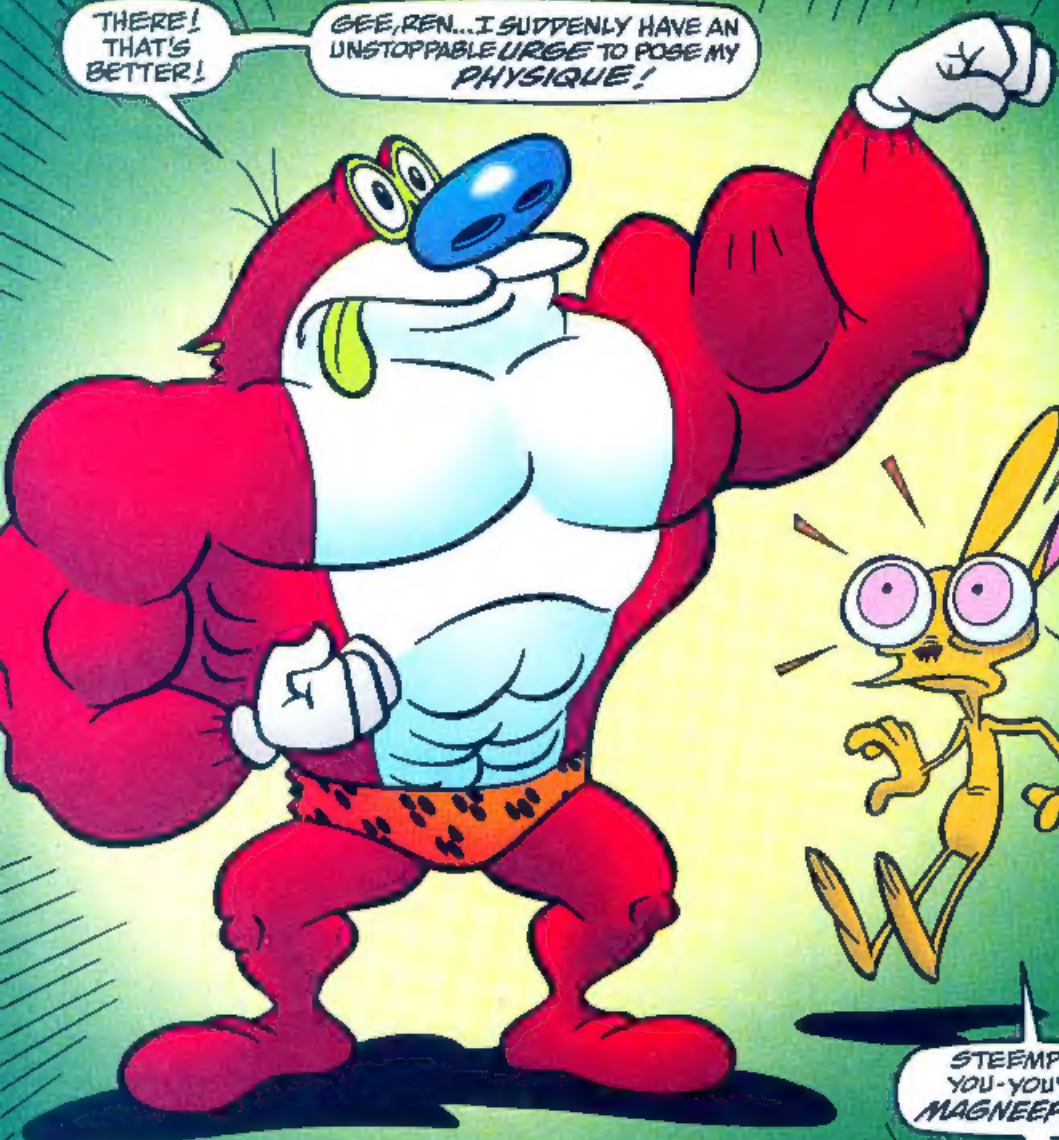
SCALP... GETTING... **TINGLY!** STOMACH... CHURNING...

GURGLE! blorch! Shulp!

whoa.

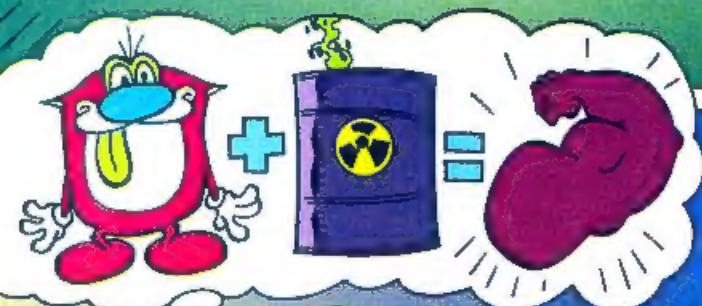
THERE!
THAT'S
BETTER!

GEE, REN... I SUDDENLY HAVE AN
UNSTOPPABLE URGE TO POSE MY
PHYSIQUE!

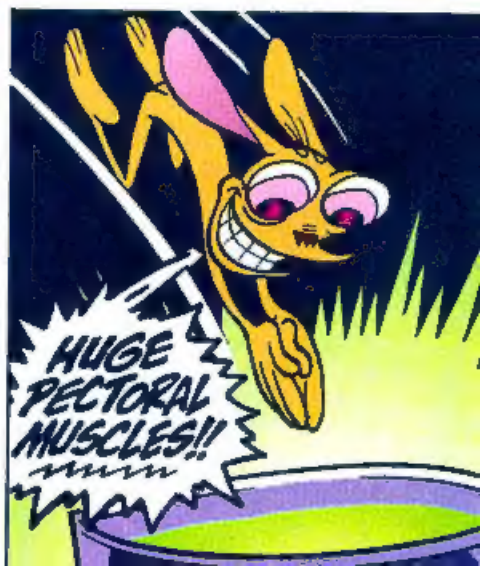
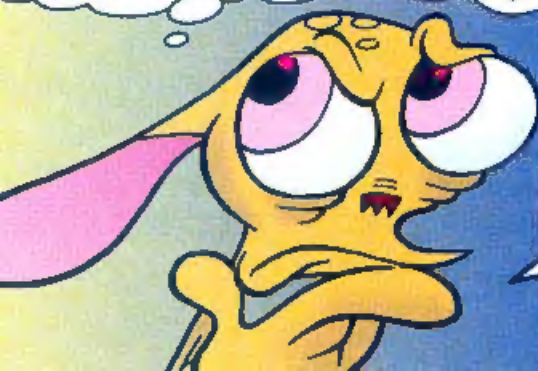


STEEMPY,
YOU-YOU'RE...
MAGNEEFICENT!

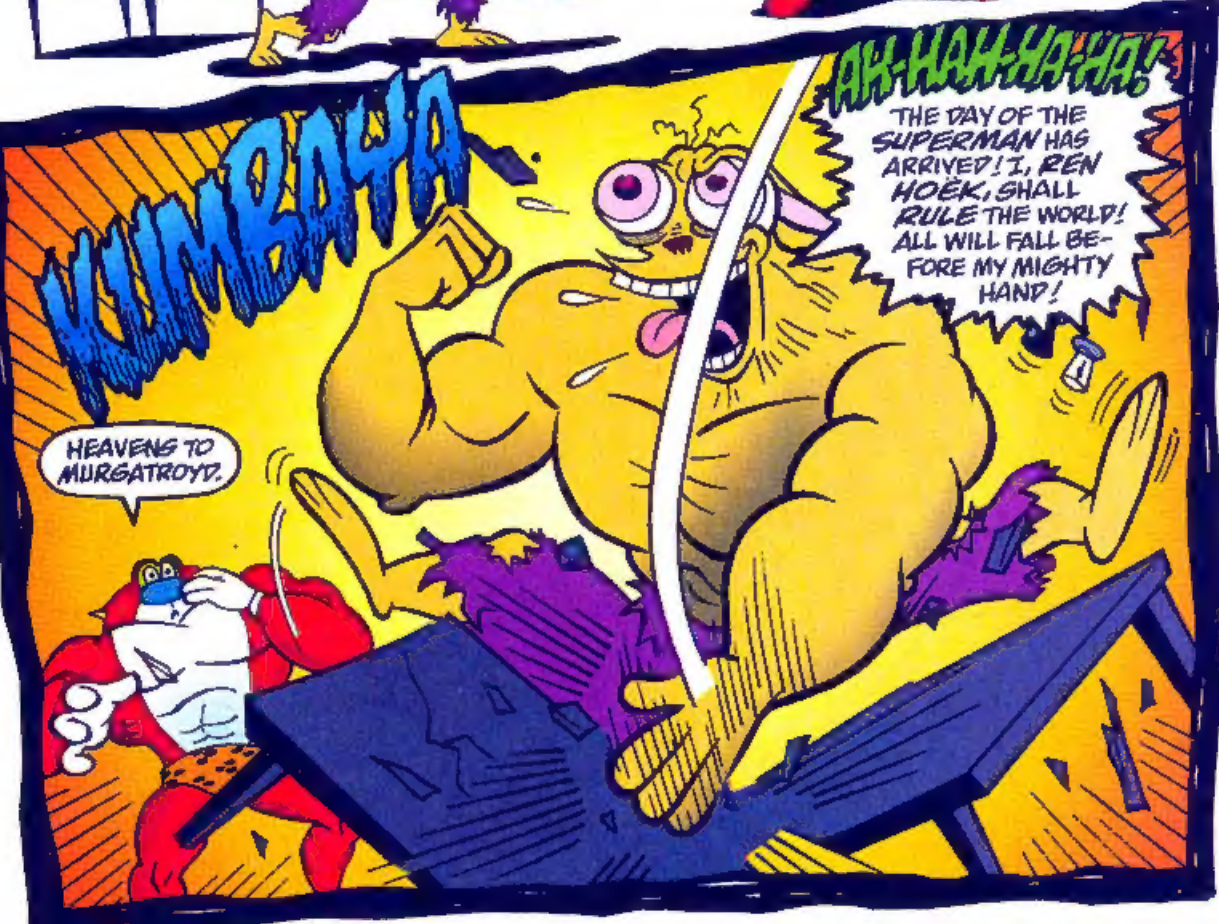
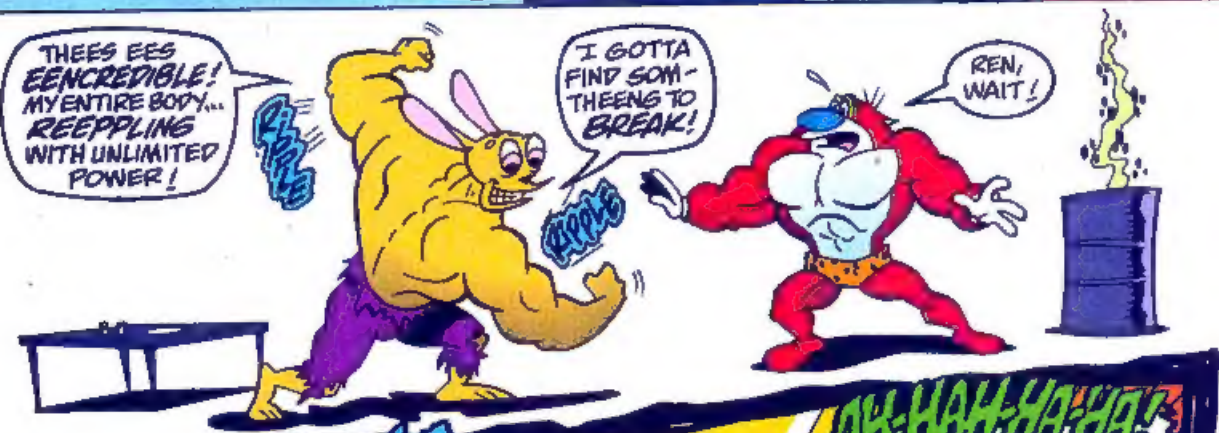
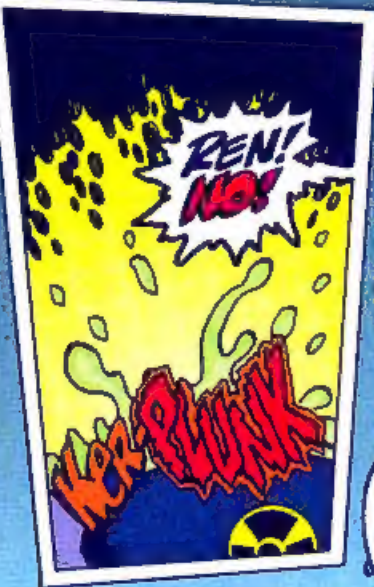
BUT... HOW?
HOW?

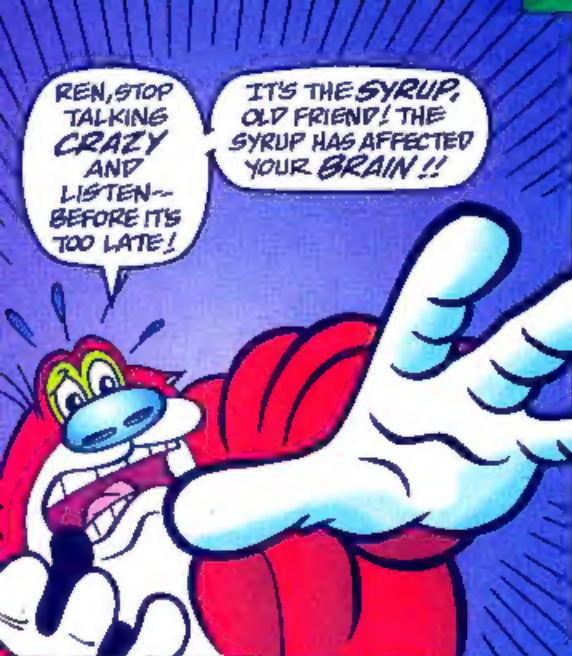


WAIT A
SECOND! LET
ME DO THE
MATH.
ONE EEDYOT
PLUS RADIO-
ACTIVE
GOOP
EQUALS...



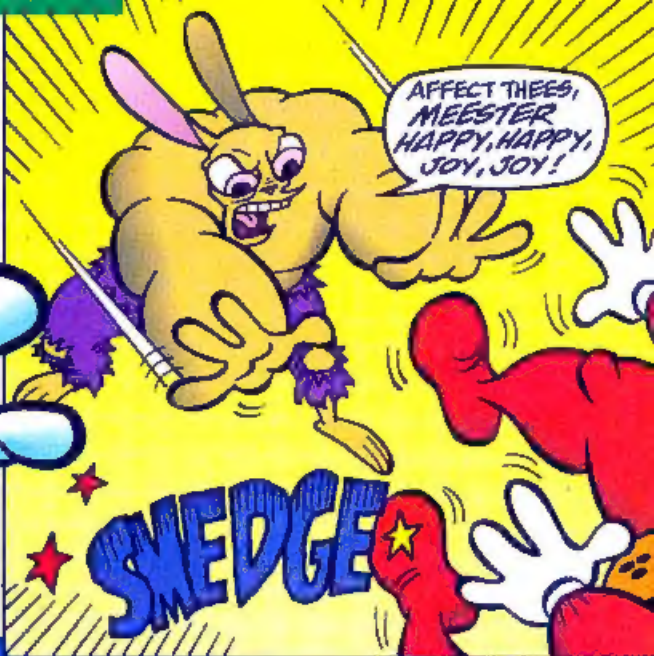
HUGE
PECTORAL
MUSCLES!!





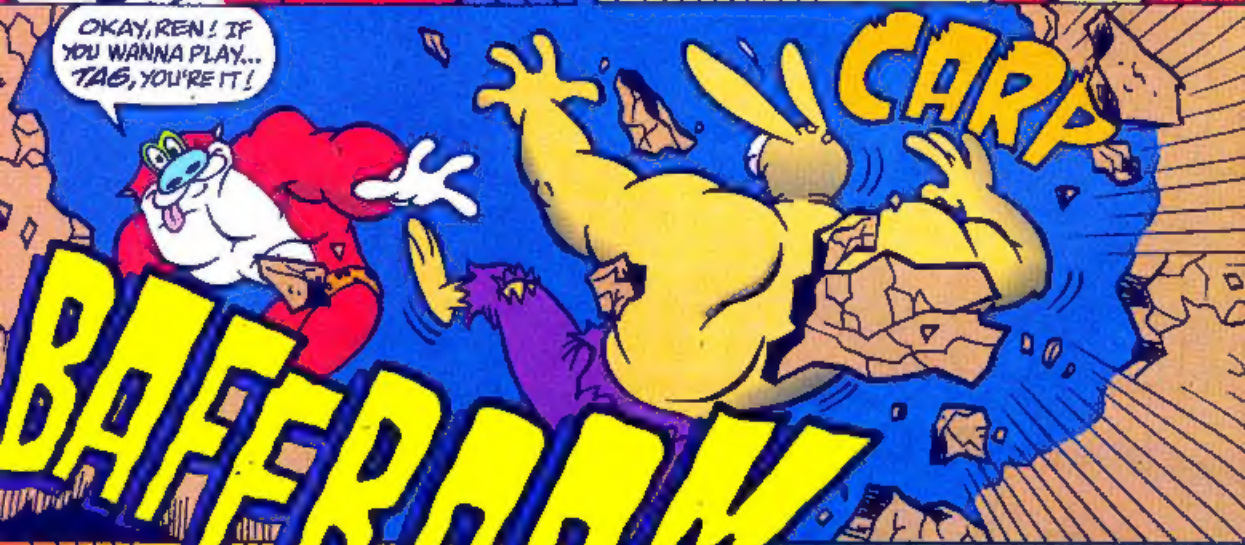
REN, STOP
TALKING
CRAZY
AND
LISTEN--
BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE!

IT'S THE SYRUP,
OLD FRIEND! THE
SYRUP HAS AFFECTED
YOUR BRAIN!!



AFFECT THEES,
MEESTER
HAPPY, HAPPY,
JOY, JOY!

SMEDGE



OKAY, REN! IF
YOU WANNA PLAY...
TAG, YOU'RE IT!

CRA

BAFFROOM



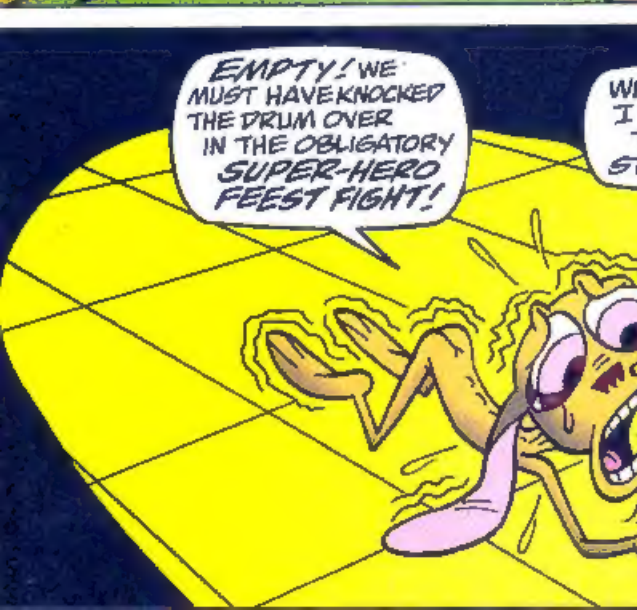
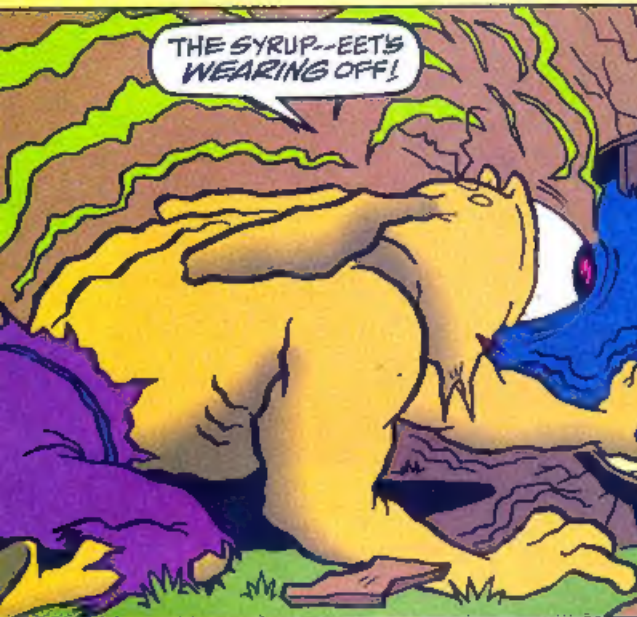
HA-HA! YESSSS! EVEN MY
UNDERARM STENCH
HAS BEEN EENCREASED!

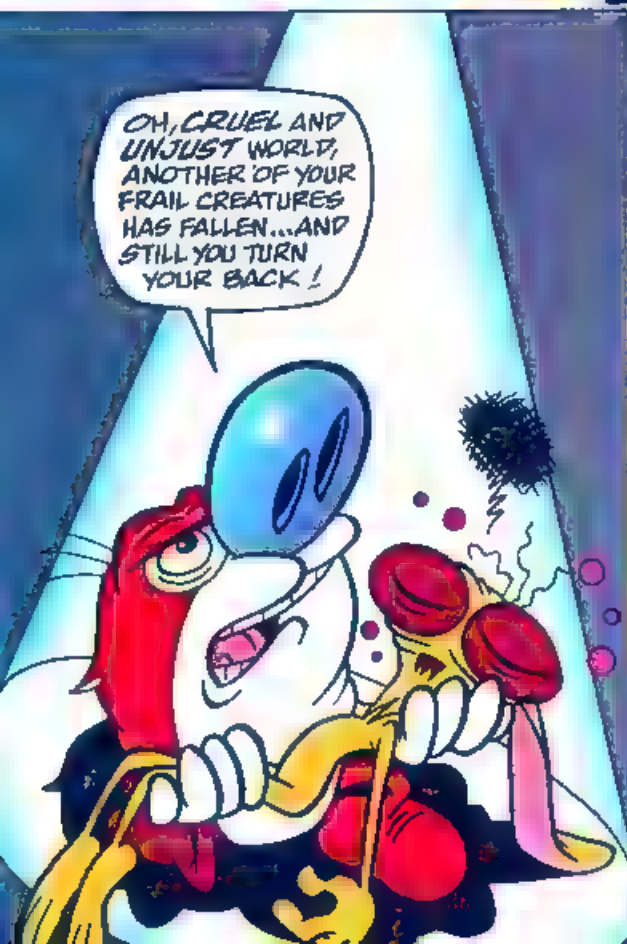
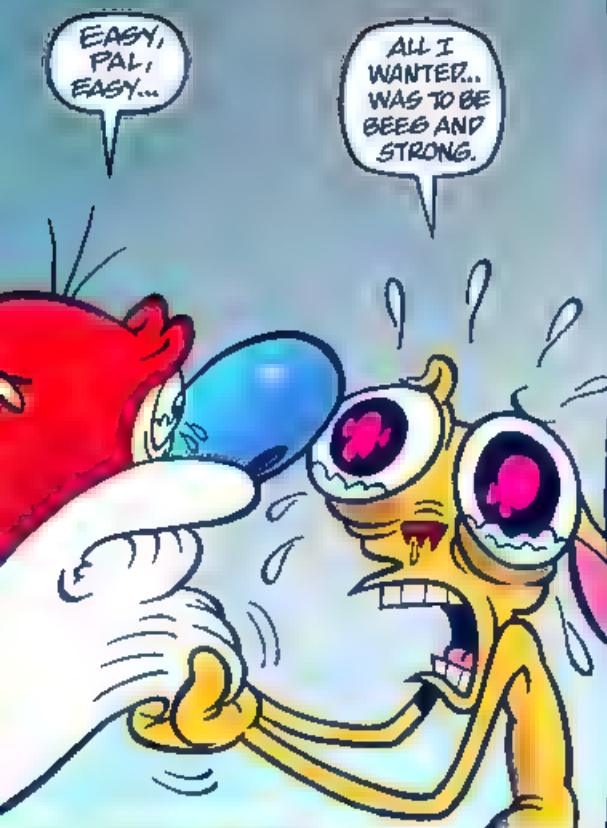
!GASP! OH,
THE HORROR!

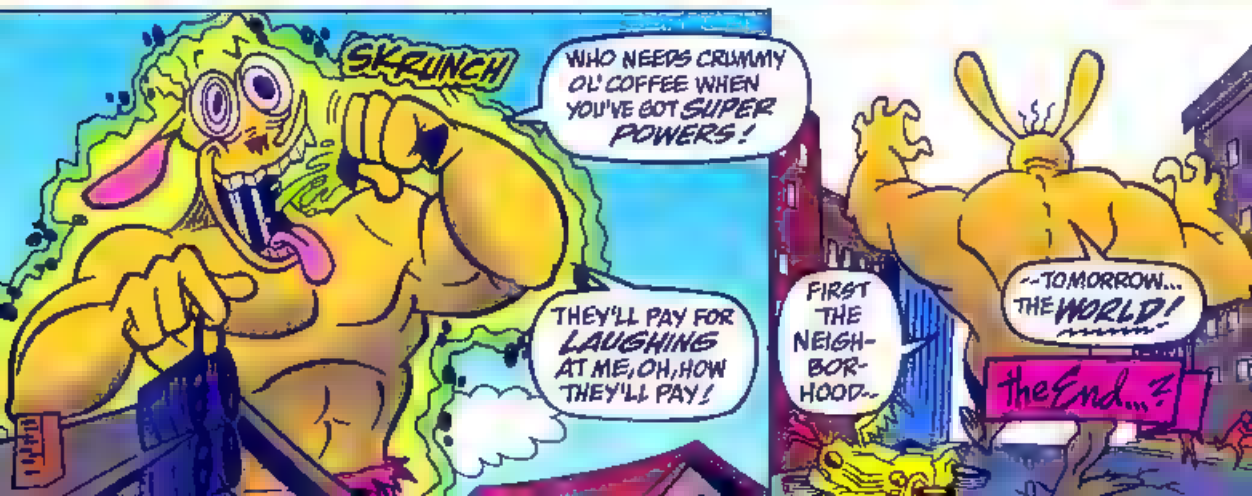
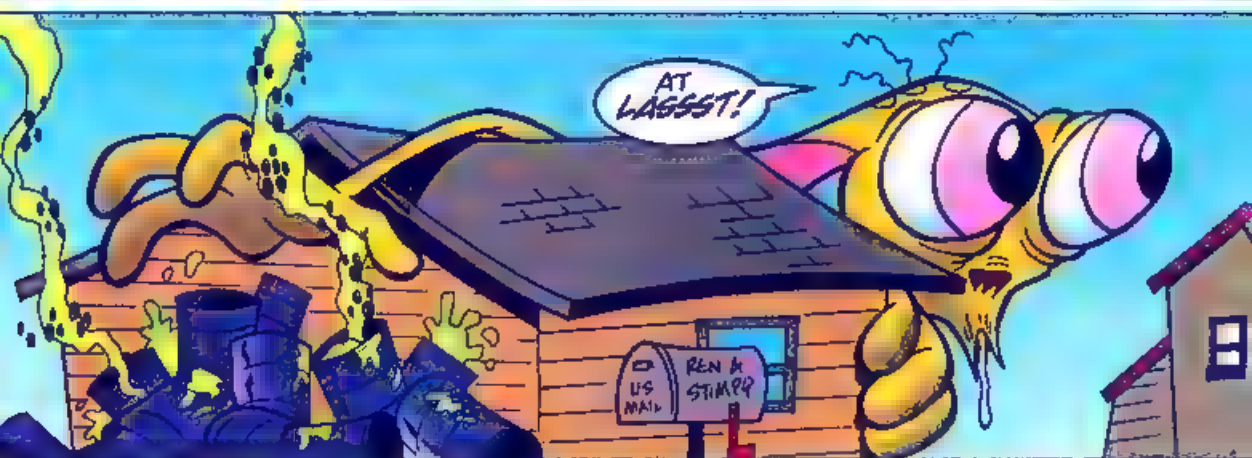
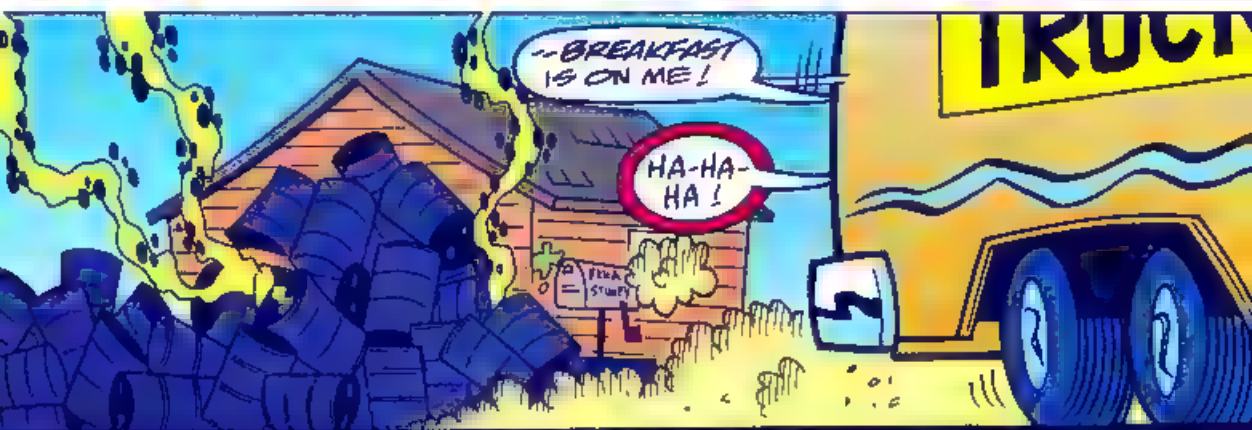
WOO-FEELING
ALL TINGLY
AGAIN...



FLEX!







The Legend of SLEAZY HOLLOW

THE NEW SCHOOL-TEACHER, ICHABOD HOEK AND HIS APPLE-BRAINED ASSISTANT, ALOYSIUS VAN STIMPY, ARRIVE IN A QUANT LITTLE ENGLISH TOWN.

WHAT A
BACKWARD
LEETLE
DUMP!

ANDY
RHEINGOLD
& LOUISE
GROW
FOR NICK

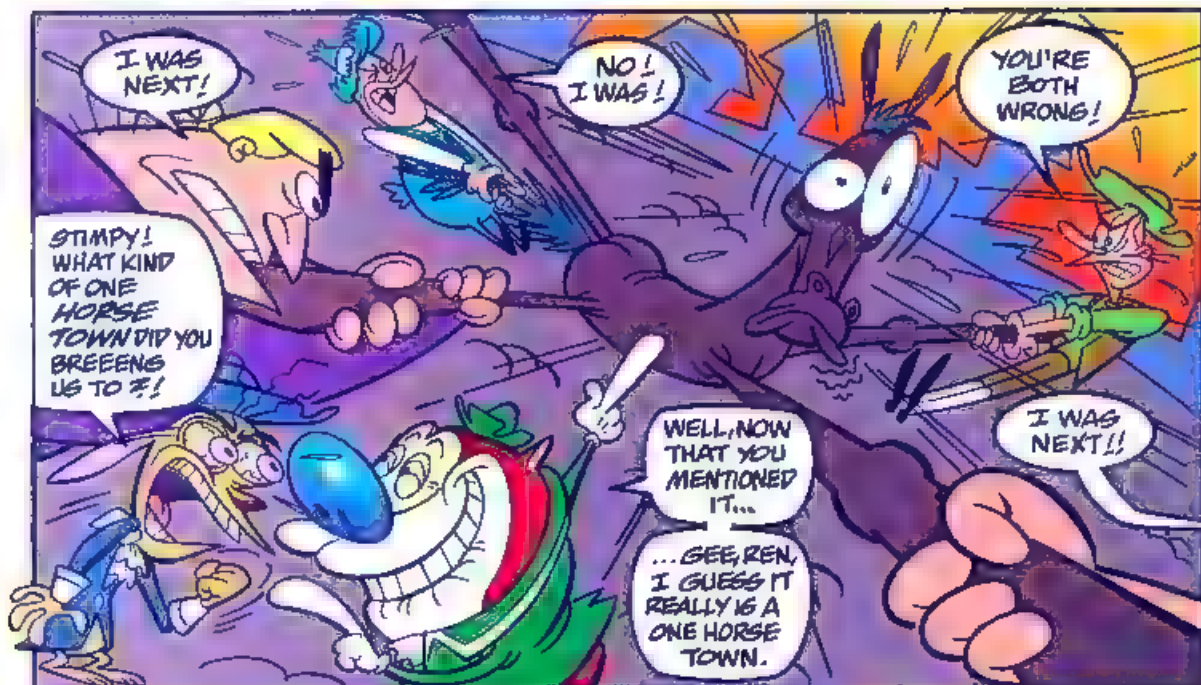
Scott Benson Plot
John Dewar Plot
Jeff Janka
Pencils
Prade Letters

DE
HUDSON
INKE

Town Crier
NANCY POLETTI

STABLE boy:
CARL POTTS

ED
LAZ
COLORS



MEET OL' PHLEBITIS T. PEPPERIDGE, TOWN KNOW-IT-ALL.

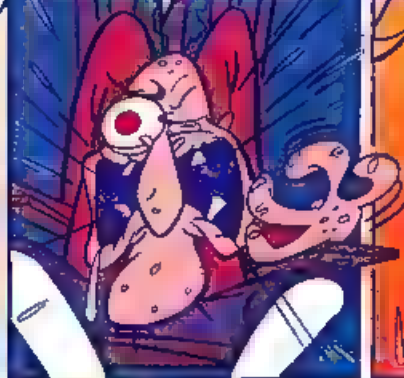
AYUH. THAS RIGHT, ONE HORSE. SEEMS LIKE JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT.

LOW MAINTENANCE, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

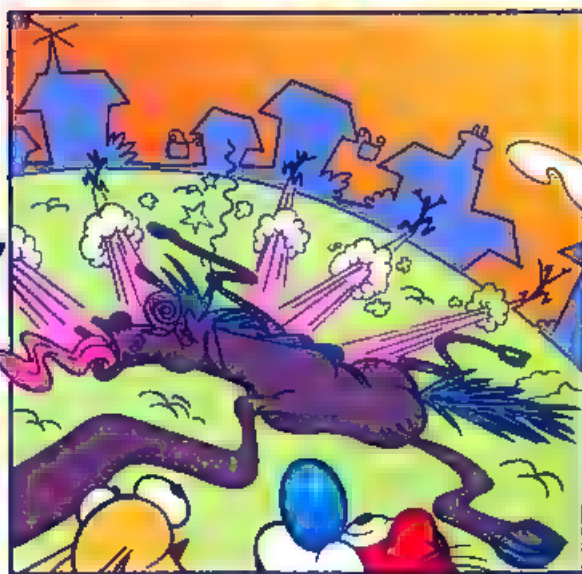



THIS TOWN, DON'T HOLD WITH THESE NEW FANGLED WAYS 'ROUND HEAH.

O'COAHSE, THAT'S WHY THE HORSELESS HEAD-MAN IS SUCH A PROBLEM...



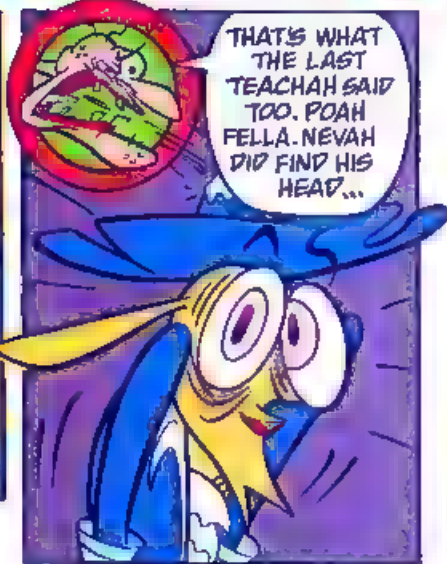
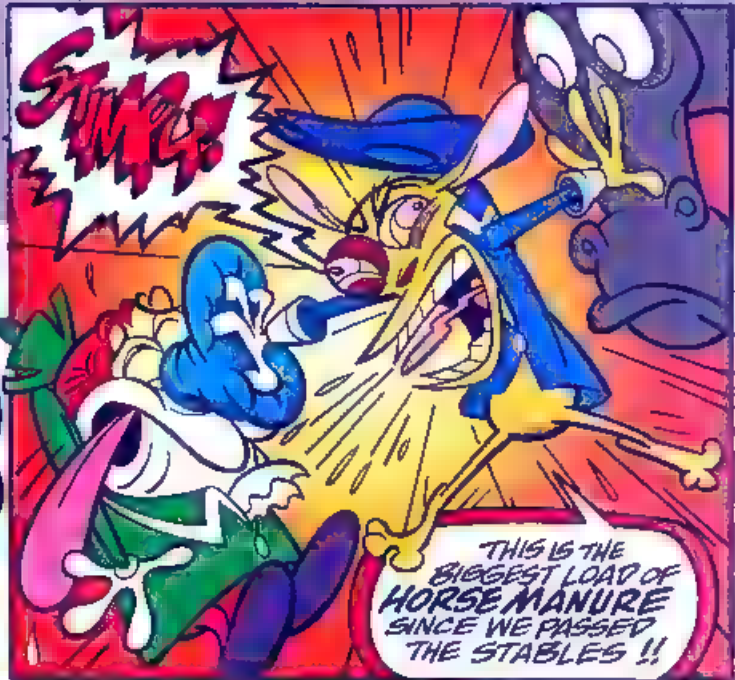
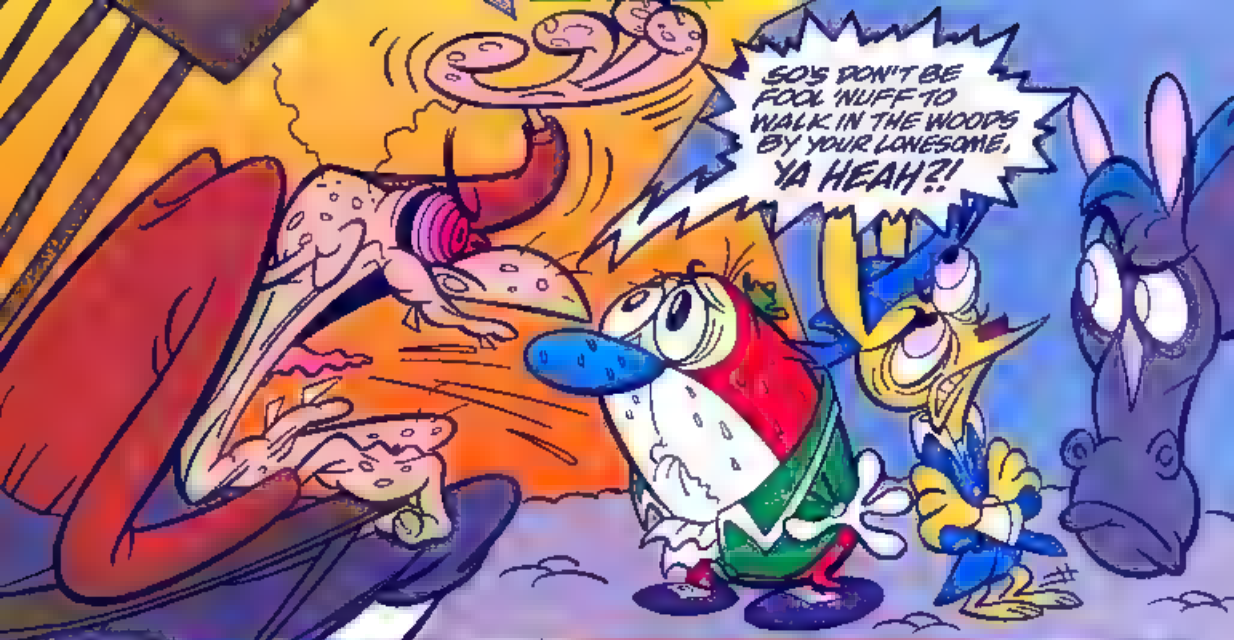
DEED YOU SAY... THE HORSELESS HEADSMAN?!

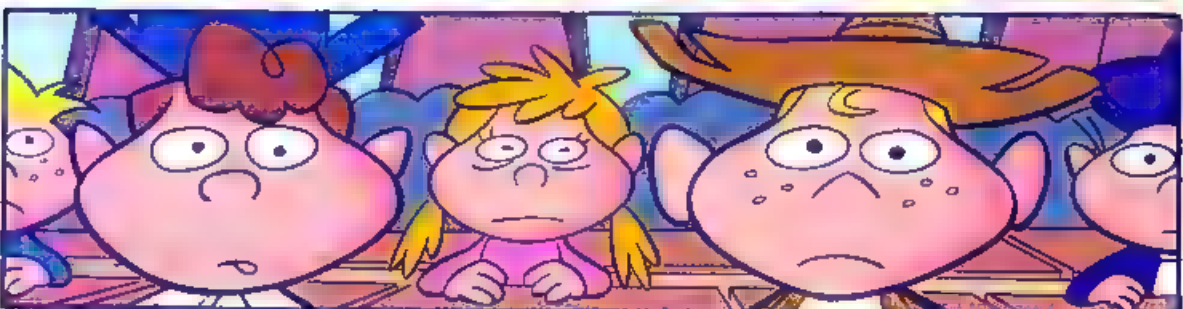
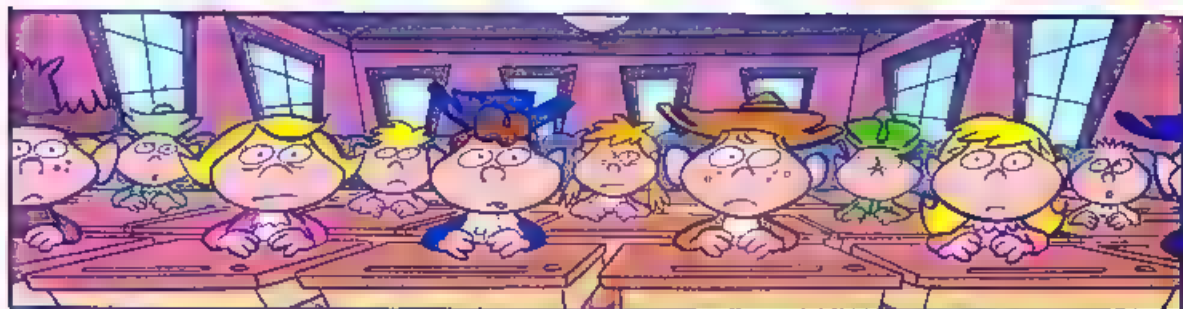
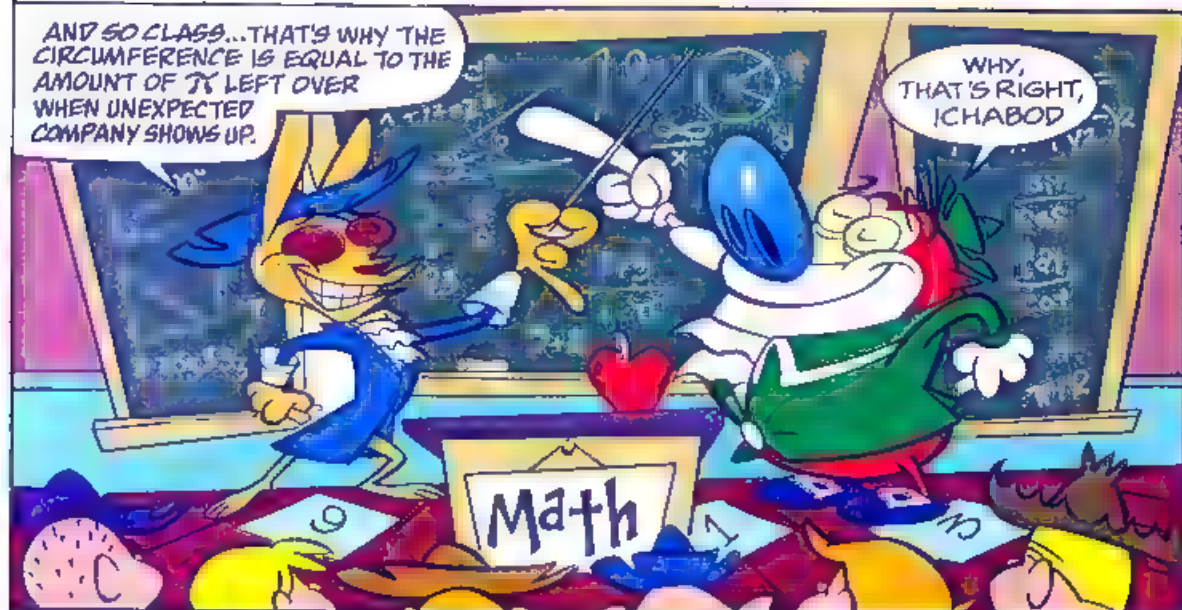


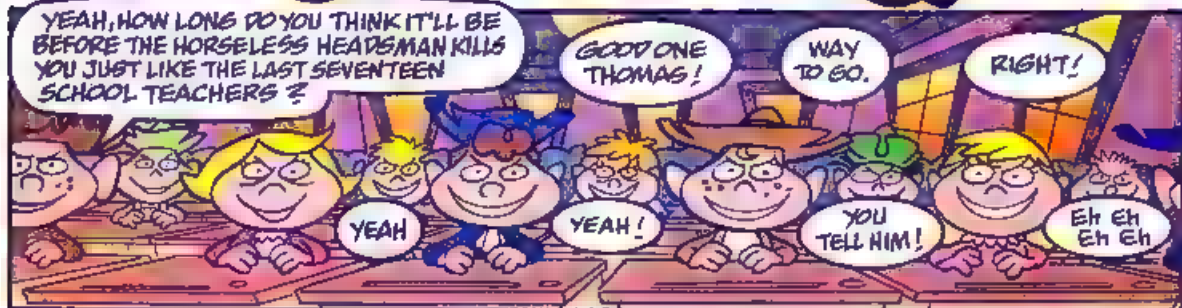
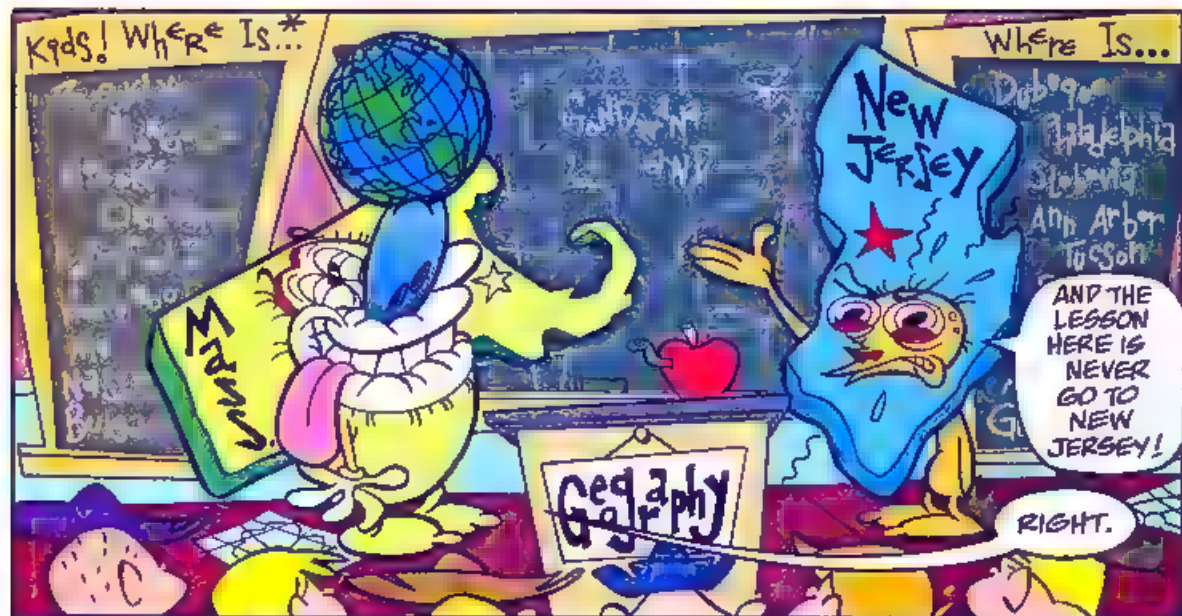


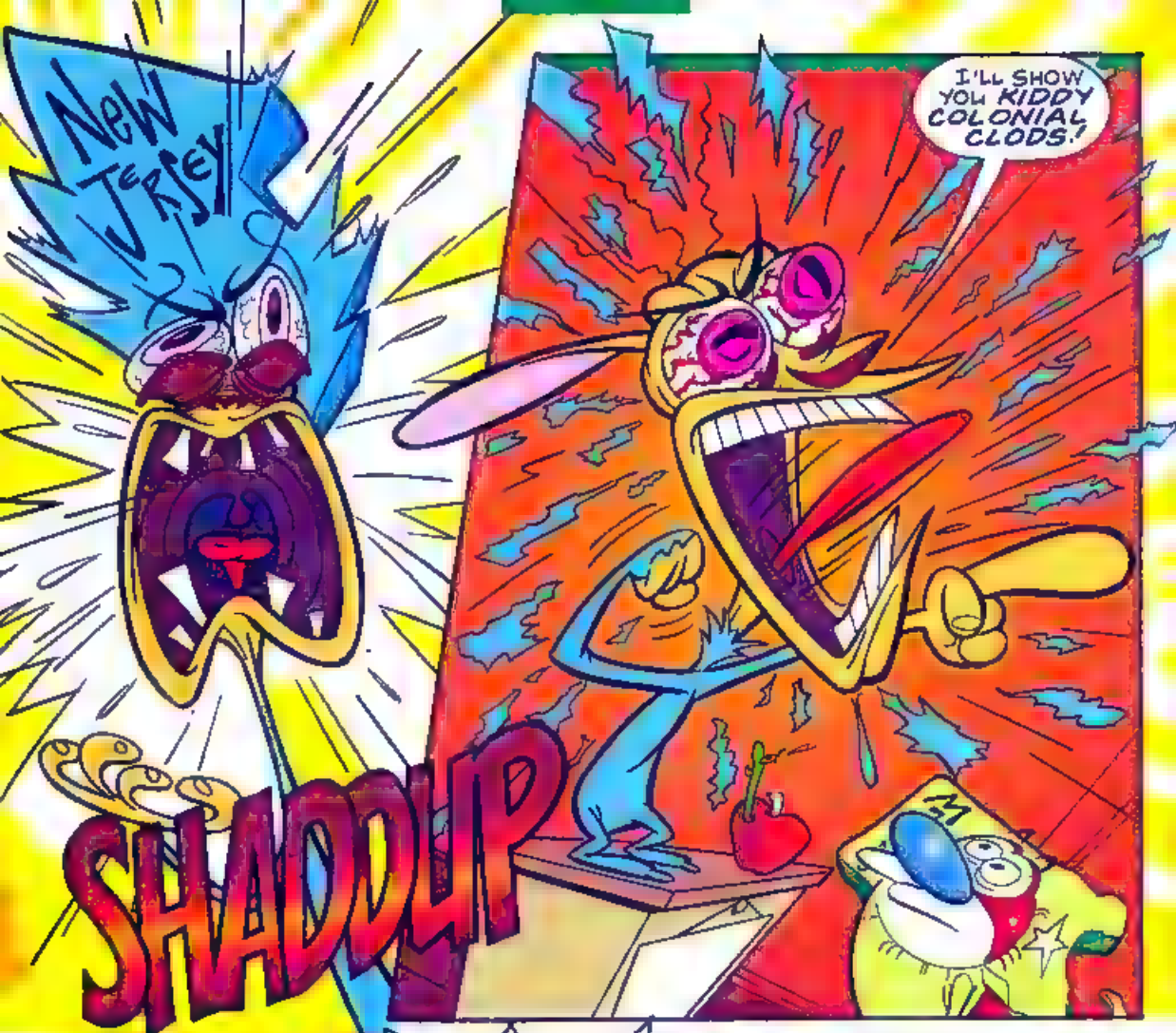
"YUYSEE, THE HORSELESS HEADSMAN'S A GHOST THAT RUNS AFTA UNSUSPECTING RIDERS--TUH CHOP THEYA HEADS OFF."

"O'COAHSE, NOW THAT ALLS WE GOT IS ONE HORSE, THE HEADSMAN HAS TAKEN TO ATTACKIN' PEOPLE OHN FOOT."









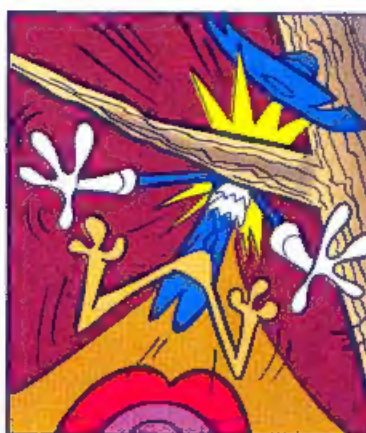
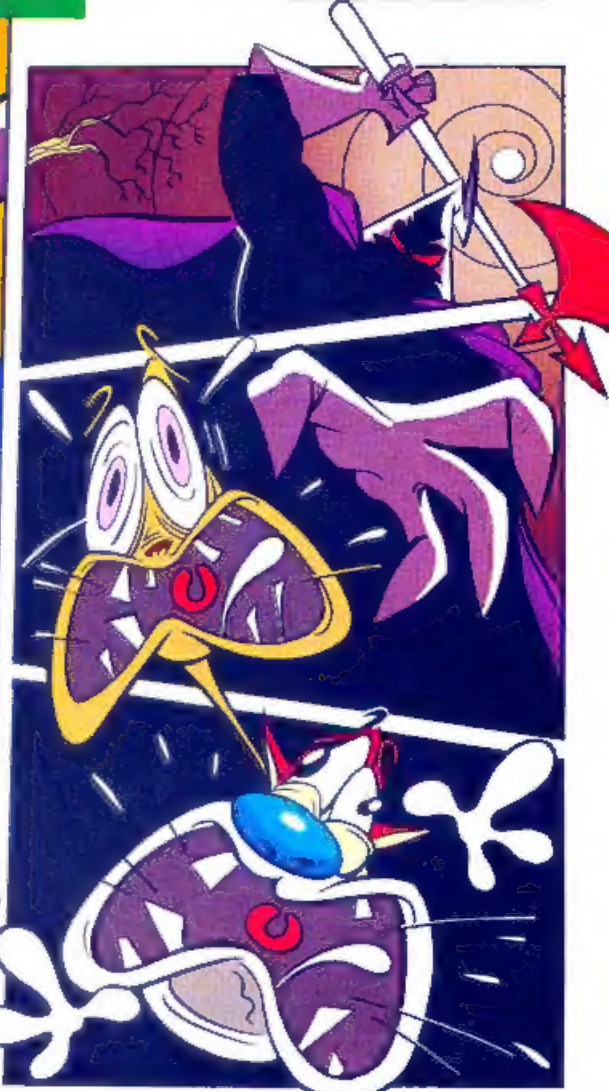
LATER THAT NIGHT, THE
NEW TEACHER AND HIS
ABLE BODIED AND
SADDLED ASSISTANT
RIDE THROUGH THE
WOODS (IT'S THE
HORSE'S NIGHT OFF).

SINISTER SHADOWS
AWAIT THE UNSUS-
PECTING SCHOLARS.

I KNOW
BET'S ALL A
WASTE OF
TIME.

THERE'S
NO SUCH
THING AS
A--

GHOSS!





THERE IN THE DEEP DARK FOREST, TRYING TO OUT-RUN A GHOST, ICHABOD MOEK LOSES HIS HEAD--

--KINDA.

